

Corrective Discipline

Sanctioned by Blood Reichs-Fuhrer Nachtferat Noctulius

463 Era ov Bathory
Noctulian Blood Covenant.

disclaimer: the material contained in this document are provided for research and education purposes only. , we do not take responsibility the the misuse of these texts l.

Noctulian Blood Covenant: the cult of Báthori Erzsébet

Noctulian Blood Covenant
December 15, 2023

While it is true that we take much inspiration from The Tempel Ov Blood, Drakon Covenant, Coven Nachttoter, White Star Acception ect... As a wamphyric/noctulian nexion we have our own rites and practices inspired by Elizabeth Bathory De Escede.

The countess Bathory was a noble woman of Hungary from the house of Escede. She owned much of Transylvania and the surrounding Carpathian lands. It had been noted by those who saw her that she possessed an unnatural yet sinister allure and beauty. When she was around 15 years old one of her uncles instructed her in the mysteries of Satanism while around the same time her aunt instructed her in the Noctulian tradition of sadomasochism. At around 15 she was married to the Count Nádasdy and the couple settled into Csejthe Castle. To please his wife, her husband reportedly built a torture chamber to her sinister desires.

It is said that upon punishment of a servant girl, she had gotten the virginal blood on her flesh. Bathory believed the purity of this virginal blood drew into her flesh making her younger and more beautiful. This is what lead to the infamous killing spree she is so well known for.

She sent servants out to procure more virgins under the guise of working for her but in the end they faced many sinister and sadistic methods of torture and blood extraction. Often times literally bathing in the blood of her wamphyric opfers, her need for blood was eternal and eventually reckless.

Elizabeth Bathory is regarded by the noctulians in our nexion as the blood mistress incarnate. That is the spirit of Baphomet lived and thrived in her and continues to flourish with the legends and tails of her misdeeds.

By her beauty and sinister cruelty, her lust for blood and death, she has reached the land of dark immortals. She could not be satisfied in her quest for youth, beauty and power which ended with her being charged with over 600 murders. Many had been torn apart so that she may feed her blood lust.

Truly she lived on-top a pyramid of skulls.

We Noctulians admire her cruelty and lust for eternal life and power. As a Bathorian cult, we of the Noctulian Blood Covenant champion and celebrate her cruelty as our wamphyric instincts defined. We strive to mirror her inhumanity and unbiased evil so that we may presence her spirit upon this world so begotten of fake satanists and safety left hand path posers. This our path of Supreme Vampyric Evil results in the separation of the ego and destruction of the human identity, the coagulation of the self in the path of adeptship and attainment of Wyrd.

Elizabeth Bathory is seen as the causal presence of the Noctulian/Wamphyric path in action, and we her children presence her everywhere we go. As our Patron symbol she is revered with much honor and entire rituals are dedicated to her, such our rite of the blood mistress(unpublished for now). These are done in her name

Our official symbols are used interchangeably, one is her family crest of the house of Escede and the other is the ToB trident with a Noctulius sigil behind it, these reflect our heritage from the horrors of Bathory and the ToB as Dreccian militant wamphryic specters

Our number relates to traditional numerology, derived from "Vampyric Cult of Escede"

Agios o Baphomet

Agios o Vindex

Agios o Noctulius

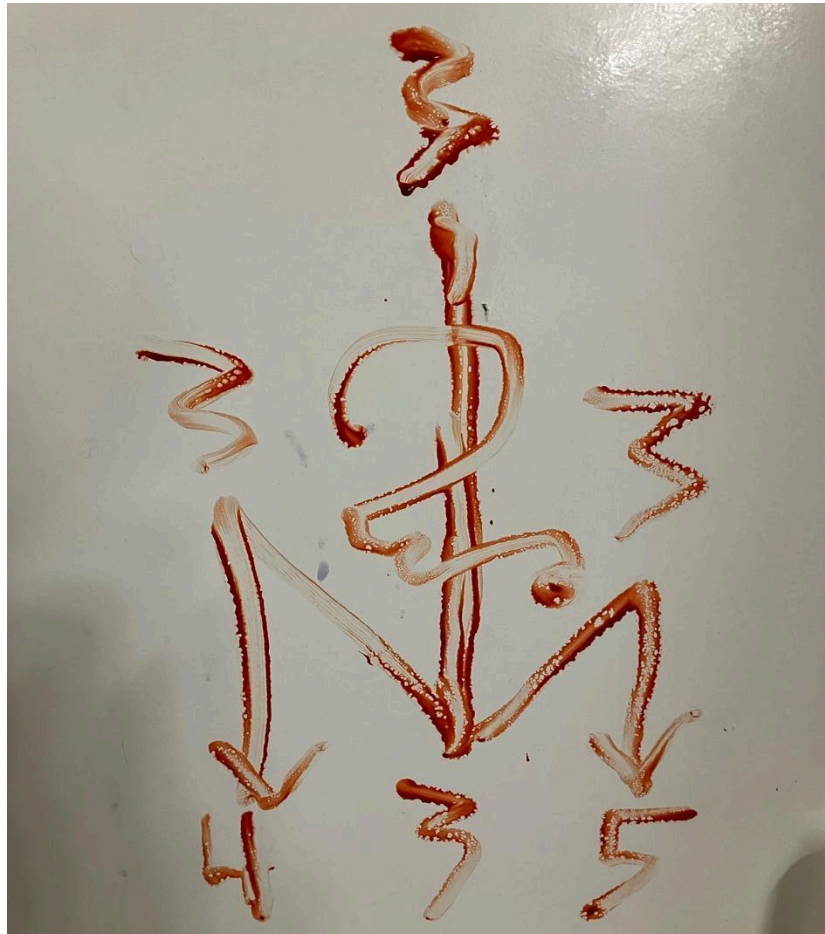
Agios o Bathory

Blood Reichs-fuhrer Nachtferat 435

For noctulian blood covenant

134 yf 10th of June

O9A





Are you enough?probably not.

One must bleed for the Tempel. It is not enough to be well versed in publicly available texts and to “dress the part”. The blood tempel, the blood covenant require real sacrifice of blood and pain. It is not enough to simply profess allegiance. Are you willing to become one of us? Are you truly sinister? Probably not. You may dawn on your skull masks and draw our sigils but true dedication is born in pure misery. Nothing but evil is sacred. You are born to serve the blackened path, or you are born to feed it with your blood life. I look around me and I see materialist weakness, you have worked for your homes, your cars, your comfort. But this has done nothing but dilute you.

Look into the mirror, can you honestly say you will die for the blood family? Can you honestly say you would kill for it? Are you afraid? In fear, one either advances, or withers. I dare you to test this fear, study it, become it. What do you fear? Is it a drug? Do that drug tomorrow. Is it a person? Challenge them to a duel tomorrow. Is it being alone? Leave everything behind and live in the wilderness for 6 months tomorrow.

Perhaps you can sit in a nightmare room? Sit in the dark, nothing but cold darkness and undergo various forms of self induced torture. Rip your nails out, water bord yourself, keep your self awake for several days and document your thoughts. This will help form a noctulian alchemy. Listen to Gulag or distorted third reich speeches on repeat as you cut yourself and repeat drill sgt grey or another suitable chant over and over.

The point is, are you enough?probably not.



THE HARNESSING OF THE POWERS OF PESTILENCE

-by False prophet435

The goal in the rite is to harness the essence of widespread plague and the energy of widespread fear and stress, panic and uncertainty. By invoking the spirits of pestilence and then channeling their energy into a crystal along with widespread fear of the general population, one may store and direct this energy towards a goal or even create a Nexion.

Tools needed:

- crystal tetrahedron
- flag bearing sigil of Shugara or simply the ToB trident.
- sufficient amount of blood bled from ritual flagellation
- solution made from 75% absinthe , blood and myrrh

The rite:

I summon you great spirit from Transylvania Poreskoro thy horrid form looms over the hills of carpathia in the form of plague! Come it is I a true follower over the dark tradition I call upon you lending me thy sway over sickness(anoint sigil of poreskoro) I call upon great spirit of pestilence Shugara come to me. see thy fruits ravage mankind allow me to sway the tides of fate with thy essence!

From the depth of darkness, I call to the wamphyric spirits who lurk in the night under the sign of noctulius, come and bring death of sanity,of spirit. Dancing on the dead spawn thy maggots and their flesh ohh Shugara Fearsome spirit cast your shadow upon the wide eyed children of the light it is by these dark gods the world crumbles may we reap the fruits of the disease(disease name e.g. covid) Let us harness the fear it inspires let us feed on the power of anxiety panic and sorrow let the fever be my tool.

-yatakisah-okmanosho-Shugara

*draw sigil of Shugara on ground.

- Grasp the crystal tetrahedron hold it up with both hands “By the name of the black emperor Lucifer and his black light made the stars look upon me and weep!”
- Slow vibration of GA WATH AM while Repeating the chant envision A counterclockwise swirl of energy from all directions this is the essence and power of the plague and all the panic fear and desperate sorrow brings forth see it directed by the spirits invoked. Begin to spin counterclockwise until you collapse from dizziness and exhaustion keep vibrating GA WATH AM And envision the energy going into the crystal. Either store for a later purpose or announce the intent and

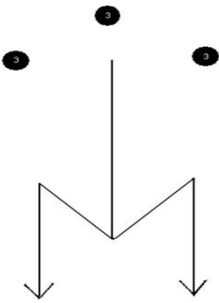
goal and direct the energy then write down your thoughts and reflect on the rite.

-For the Noctulian Blood Covenant



Feed on the weak, feed on the strong, feed on everyone

THE RITE OV THE BLOOD COUNTESS



The following ritual is designed as a type of initiation into the noctulian/wamphyric current by utilizing the inspiration and symbolism of the great Hungarian Countess Elizabeth Bathory. This ritual involved a priest and priestess. The priest being the one undergoing the dedication, for reversal rolls I will design a ritual for the priestess entering the current of Vlad 'Draculae' Tepes.

- Black robe on priest
- Priestess to be in violet and scarlet robes laying under a portrait of E. Bathory. Facing the west.
- Altar in west
- 2 black candles
- Onyx tetrahedron
- Seal of Azanigin

Flag of Tempel of Blood or Noctulian blood covenant and seal of Bathory incense of willow dipped in dried blood, night myrr

- Human skull
- Chalice of blood mixed with absinthe
- Decent dose of hallucinogenic mushroom for the one doing the ritual.
- Sharp blade or dagger
- TO BE PERFORMED DURING PRIESTESS MENSTRUAL CYCLE

- Priestess takes place under portrait
- traditional ceremonial consecration performed as shown in codex saerus
- call to Bathory by chanting Agios o Bathory
- *priest to take mushrooms 30 min before ritual begins.

PRIEST: Tibi me offero, mea regia comitissa mali, audi vocem meam

-both drink chalice

Priest: great blood countess Bathory she who bathes in the blood of the vestal, mistress of shadows, Baphomet incarnate, who sought eternal beauty and youth. I summon you, enter this daughter of Baphomet Agios o Baphomet, Agios o Bathory

-point to altar photo chant " Agios o Azanigin, Agios o Lucifer, CA WATH AM!"

PRIEST: Blessed Bathory, who sought the secrets of Noctulian Undeath, under the watchful gaze of our dark gods, hear me! I can feel your call, it echoes in the cold valleys of my wyrd, of my destiny. I seek to embrace your pernicious kiss, to enter your velvet ports of nocturnal ecstasy.

Let us become one! I (name of priest) am imbued with the Transylvanian hunger. I wrap myself in darkness and hatred, to taste the noctulian instinct. I embrace its cold touch.

My dear dead countess arise from the acausal, for you are not truly dead, your spirit lives on in those of our covenant. I offer blood from my own veins.

-cut wrist and pour on sigil of ToB and seal of Bathory as well as drip into priestess mouth.

Priest: come my beautiful countess, drink.... AGIOS O BAPHOMET

PRIESTESS: you have called to seek my cruel ways of the unlight, thus you must drink of me if you dare...

-priestess opens her legs exposing her bloodied vagina

PRIEST: Elisabeth, blessed are you in the eyes of satan, let us bathe in the blood of virgins, let us fornicate in pools of rot and tears, veiled in moonlight let your body twist in sweet agony of perversity. Your face so pale, your breasts so cold, eyes unforgiving and lips stained in blood. As I drink from your velvet womb I embrace your noctulian blood essence into my own.

-priest drinks the menstrual blood and pleasures her with his tongue for a sufficient amount of time, then moving on to sexual congress. Upon climax of the female, she is to visualize a dark sinister blackened purple light descending and drawing from her womb to her core, then may then direct the acausal energy to whatever goals needed.

The sexual fluids of both to be placed into the chalice with the absinthe and blood, both drink and extinguish candles

Depart temple, don't look back.

-Nachtferat Noctulius

Nexion 435, the noctulian blood covenant

2024 April era horrificus

Concerning the 18.333 rite for solo use.

This solo adaptation is appropriate for those who seek to follow the ToB praxis of the Noctulian. This was first released to a member of the ToB in private correspondence as advice and is relevant to the modern solo Noctulian path....

"For those who wish to undertake the 18.333, but have not been able to find a guiding Noctulian... the 18.333 Alchemical Ordeal is the three month task assigned to most Neonates wishing entrance to the Tempel ov Blood. It is an ultimate act of calcination. It causes a total mental and physical breakdown of the Neonate, as well as invoking the Abysmal energies of the Tempel to enter the new Initiates being. In effect, creating a new person.

The following are general recommendations for neonates.

The oil used is usually frankincense and myrrh. This mix is easily obtainable from many herbal and occult shops. The Initiate is then to add their own blood to the mix. While adding blood, they are to chant "Blood, Blood, Blood for the Tempel ov Blood"(or the Noctulian blood covenant). They are not to consume this mixture despite directions in the 18.333 mss. They are too, at appointed times, rub it onto their flesh. Only half of the mixture is to be used. After the rite, the remains are sent to the Tempel ov Blood. If no guiding Noctulian is available, then the initiate may opt to bury the mixture in a graveyard in a small wooden box. The box is also to contain a copy of the Tempel sigil. The initiate should pour the mixture onto the Sigil within the box. A small pinch of tobacco and goofer dust is often added to the mix, and Vampiric Initiates visualize their Wamphyric tendril coming thru the vial they have on their person and then draining the Blood- Essence of the offer. As an extra task – during the rite the Initiate is to get a notebook and draw the ToB Sigil 333 times. This notebook is then placed under one's pillow during sleep. This will stay until the end of the rite.

Last – it is unwavering discipline and sinister intent that will pass the Initiate through this difficult ordeal. Anything less is unworthy of a Tempel ov Blood adherent."

– noctulian blood covenant435



Photo by Gorewaffen

How to bless – activate ceremonial robes, Beads

- Fill a pale/bucket with spring water (purchased is fine)
- Place as much of your blood as you can into the bucket/pale (amount irrelevant, but more is best)
- For woman wait for their menstrual cycle
- Urinate into the bucket/pale
- For men ejaculate into the bucket/pale
Woman use the sexual juices upon a cloth & place cloth in the bucket/pale (By masturbation is perfectly fine)
- With the covenant sigil drawn in red on paper, burn the paper ensure all ashes fall in the bucket/pale.
- Recite over the water the name
Atazoth 100 times
Then Agios Shugara 10 times
Then Agios Satanas 1 time.
Then blow into water as hard as you can.
Place outside 1 hour before dusk
Then at mid Day following day.
Remove from bucket/pale.
Wash thoroughly
.Hang outside to dry or insude
Never use a dryer EVER !!!!!
ALWAYS ever only dry naturally
Never wash ceremonial robes with anything else.
Never with other or regular laundry.
But multiple robes can be washed together
And machine washing is perfectly fine with no soaps

-Varg'olqc Noctulius

Werewolf Front- Australian 435 division.

SUB SIGNIUM NOCTULIUS

The wamphyric path is one of the most dangerous and horrid forms to aspire to. You must shear away all aspects of your self. Destroy your identity and eliminate your humanity. This is important as the aspects of lowly humanity when faced with the noctulian wamphyric entities and dark gods cannot coexist. The lowly mundane food source faced with the undead is sucked dry of its acausal essence and the fragile moralist human mind is shattered resulting in madness and emptiness, a state of perpetual victimhood. Some of the most useful tactics utilized by the noctulian is self flagellation, self cutting and blood drawing, sinister chant, as well as desensitization practices such as viewing gore, studying macabre or heretical subjects, criminal activity, indulgence in a drug you are afraid to try amongst other methods.

Self flagellation and ritual cutting should be performed along appropriate chants and mantras calling out to the dark god and wamphyric specters you seek to align your self with. When indulging in ritual blood letting be sure to fill a bowl and or other container and offer it up to the wamphyric beings that haunt the acausal. This will gain their interest and they'll take not of you. Place the bowl containing blood in a dark hole or area where the sunlight will not contaminate it and chant the diabolus 3 times, the Sanctus Satanas 3 times and Agios o shugara 3 times.

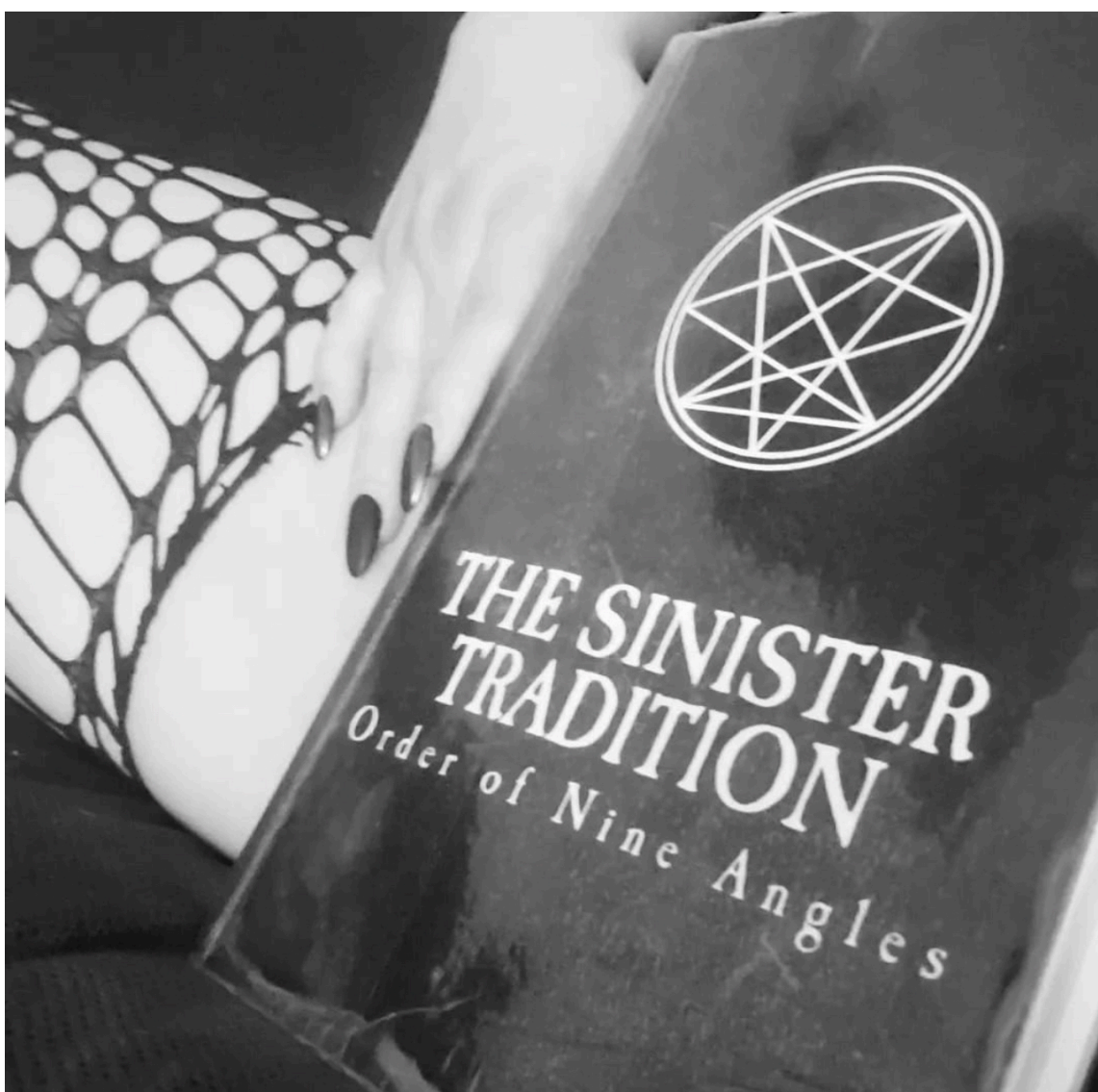
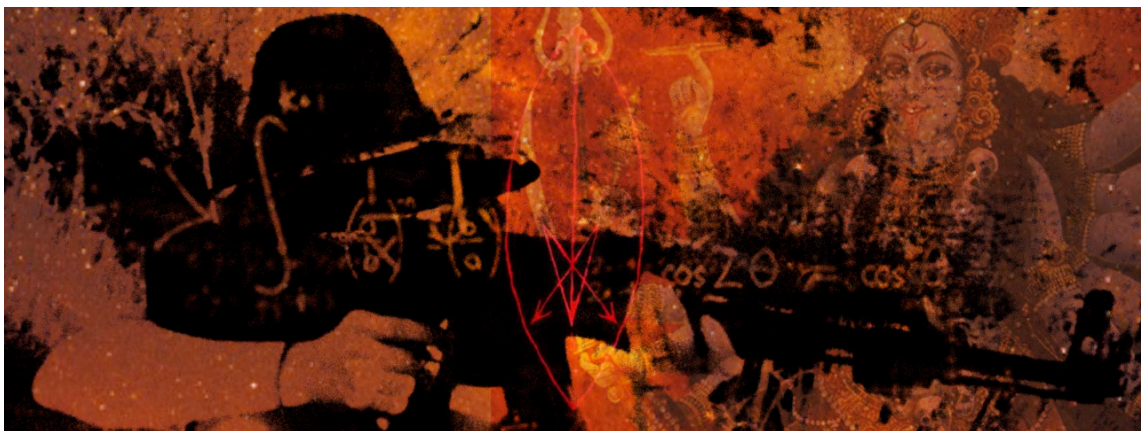
Sensory deprivation while performing sinister chants is another method useful to the aspirant. Use a dark room with no sound surrounded in mirrors on all walls reflecting a sigil of shugara or noctulius and sit contemplating your fears. Be sure to enact them in your mind, not how you feel and realize in the end they mean nothing. This mundane world is nothing but a prison binding the wamphyric spirit from its true potential.

Become cold to your loved ones, distance and isolate yourself from the world. Quit your job and live hard, rugged. Learn to struggle and abandon all comforts of modern society. In the end society will fall and you must be prepared to endure.

Contemplate the power of hatred, that burning and sickening heat that ignites in your core, this is food, this is power to be directed towards all others. Fear not imprisonment for it is another environment to strengthen your wamphyric soul. The chaos and hatred that prevails in prison is particularly intoxicating to the noctulian. You will see, hear, feel and do some of the harshest inhumane acts known to mankind. Racial tension is high, utilize this as a manipulative tool to sow division and violence. In this violence(spiritual or otherwise) you will feel the aura of the institution turn very dark, much like an active war zone. Please be mindful and keep your true intentions close to your self. Assist in further encouraging the hubris in their self defeating delusions. Encourage their drug use and feed from their misery. We must remain inhuman, we must celebrate the sorrow and misery of the mundane masses. These are key to the evolution of the sinister predator.

He who dares to glimpse the path of the black vampire is doomed to a causal life of pain, sorrow, depression, despair, terror, imprisonment, mental instability amongst other hardships. The price to pay for the black path, one that very few will receive the reward.

And for those few who may just maybe succeed, black immortality and the Imperium lay blood stained ahead.



Agios o Bathory, Agios o Azanigin

We are the Noctulian Blood Covenant
Offering to Bathory

The Call of Self-Culling- An Ode to Baphomet & E. Bathory

"The most important Sacrifice or Gift is Self-Sacrifice. No Magical Power/Wisdom can be attained without this process;

Bear this in mind when initiating into the Occult, that Struggle & Sacrifices will be prevalent at all times"

Harrowing Thunder Cracks the Astral Whip before The Aspiring Wampyres' Eyes adjust to the scatterbrained screeches profusing rapidly through Ones' Being, resulting in a state of consciousness that is partly within the Causal and is also, Specifically, within the Ultimate Sinister Experience of The Acausal... a ghastly and profound figure nears closer as her Robes sway and move wherever The Satiating appetite of Death Essence travels to laying waste to havoc and chaos, Encapsulating all in her Astral Shadow... Her Divinely Dangerous Principle Herself lurks over the Self... Fear almost chastises his throat as he appears to seek Salvation through the meek uttering of "Agios O Baphomet". However, a key Called "The Call of Self Culling" is unlocked within this State of Consciousness and The Mistress Baphomet offers Counsel through idiosyncratic manners...

The Distraught Whampyre appears before Her Great Divine Being whispering away the torture and insanity that restricts his potential of Self-Transmutation, of A Noctulian... The heart bleeds through the speech of secret struggles and cries out

"Amongst the dark and abyssal attacks

Causal corpses lay cold on their backs

A spiritual grave, displayed for their demonic delight Will this crooked path guide me toward my demise?

Or will I break free from these shackles,

And Finally, Open my eyes?..."

Never once have I enjoyed a loving touch,

But only the blood cut ecstasy of sadistic rush,

My morals are askew- why is fixing them a must? Shall I bow here forever & stay silently tortured?

Keeping my sinister desires a hush?... Oh, how I long for the release of my disavowed lust...

The Dark Goddess Whispers; "I will Grant one of your Sinister Motives for a Daily Prayer & Offering of The Blood Essence"

Fear glimmers within the Whampyres Eye as he struggles to contemplate the Consequences of This Path, Thus he pauses for but a brief moment and Hails with sinister prowess his Blood Essence

"Agios O Baphomet take heed of my mere humble offering as I take heed of your Majestic Control of Violence"

"A Ring Comprised of the Glorious Gem Stone: The Aqeeq of Shaytan (Aqeeq, A Gate)" For Aeons, Agate was a precious gemstone for use in jewelry or small art sculptures. The Aqeeq stone in Sinister Islam is known as a very darkly divine and blessed stone- The Beauty of The Dark Feminine Principal, a wondrous dichotomy expressed further apropos The Dreccian Moons- there are numerous Hadiths by Sufi (Islamic Mysticism) Scholars describing its many benefits. As The Whampyre tendrils ooze crimson upon its Razors through their Blank Glaring Eye Sockets Seeking Secrets Only Surmounting in Surprise as Shaitan's Voice Evokes in an insipidly horrifying Screech Spawns A Quartz Tetrahedron from The Sinister Rings Sphere of Shaitan"... The Sinister Sihir can now commence through these Tools & the following Orders By Way of Bozorge Shaytan "The Great Devil" in honour to Her Divine Lustful Darkness Baphomet"...

Exoterically Baphomet may be said to represent Violence & the Sinister Feminine Principle- The Dark, Dangerous & Beautiful Feminine-

A balance of Both Purification & Necessary Sacrifices

The dark goddess of Violence & The Divine Dark FemiNine Principle

The Dark Goddess

Nexion 435

THE PURPOSE OF TRAUMA TRAINING

The practice of trauma programming has been a staple of practical Noctulian alchemy since the path was in fetal stages. These methods are originated in militant level warrior training and utilized by entities such as the Navy SEALs or even the Russian Spetsnaz. The key goal is the under go suffering to the point that it begins to have no effect on you, having experienced things such as water birding or isolation you no longer fear the idea of it.

Beyond that, there is so much more, with enough trauma induced programming one can effectively eliminate the ego and dissolve the humanity within which in turn allows for something "alien" to come, a truly inhuman and sinister manifestation. It is important to disintegrate the lowly human animal and allow a most terrifying beast to emerge, devoid of morals and fears, aggressive and misanthropic, selfishly hungry for evolution and power, for dominance and cruelty.... The Noctulian.

Trauma itself is easy to find, the problem is most people avoid it or hide from it. You must be made to embrace it and become helpless to it. Let the trauma dominate and destroy you. When someone who has undergone a sort of trauma encounters triggers, they become hyper vigilant. Hyper vigilance is a powerful tool which allows one to almost possess "a sixth sense ". They will see something dangerous coming long before the mindless magian who is lost in a illusionary paradise, this is a positive evolutionary tool.

One who has this heightened ability of hyper vigilance can also read the nature of people and have a near supernatural accuracy on the nature of individuals are. This is a powerful tool because you can now predict how trust worthy, or how sketchy someone is, you can predict their level of honor simply based on your initial encounter. This has personally proven itself to me time and time again, sparing me many useless dross who seek to worm their pathetic selves into my life. The few times I ignored it, always ended badly and caused much unneeded distraction from my main focuses, delaying my works and wyrd.

One such example is one of our initiates in 435, a woman. She came from a Wiccan background and her satanism was limited to LaVey. When she was introduced to the O9A and then later on the ToB tradition, she was fearful, hesitant. During her whole life she was used, manipulated and blind to it. It was unfortunate that she was so gullible, so moral up until she encountered the Blood Covenant.

She eventually studied and made much effort to embrace the Noctulian tradition that she was introduced to trauma training. These rituals of traumatic experiences included many terrifying moments for her, lasting and impactful. She wanted to leave many times but after the session had settled in and he absorbed its alchemy, she came back, over and over. These sessions ended in screams, blood , tears and bruises, to be followed up with pleasure and love, acceptance and nurture. This was a powerful combination that many powerful cult leaders use, such as Charles Manson.

In time her trust of humanity faded, her hatred grew, her drive changed and she became an excellent example of the evolutionary change that trauma has. She went from running, crying, being manipulated and trodded on to thanking us as this opened her eyes to the true nature of the world, embracing misanthropy and manipulation. Now no one has been able to take advantage of her, she is a monstrous force to be reckoned with and a true terror to her enemies.

Let this be an example of the importance of utilizing such methods to evolve, they are key to your evolutionary change and in the end, you will come out stronger.

-false prophet435



Death of all Deserters

Once again we have an interesting trend of imposters and defectors. The problems stems in part from the copious amounts of readily available texts provided online which the disgruntled misfit and incel youth tend to get their hands on

Anyone can read a book, but what separates us from those lesser dross that infest the internet utilizing our words and symbolism is action and experience. Very few have put a single word read in to practice, and this leads to the unfortunate problem of dilution of our dark tradition. This leads to mistrust because in the end how do we know if one is worth our time or not?

This trend has infected even our own Noctulian Blood Covenant. One of our at first glance most promising acolytes has decided that our training was too harsh and could not continue forward primarily due to the negative attention that comes with the Noctulian way. As unfortunate as it may be, it is no loss on our end.

Ushering The black imperium forth is not a task for the weak. We demand true power, true defiance , true hardship. When those loathsome untermensch magian types come against us, we do not run, we fight, we finish the war.

This case of defecting has itself lead to a supposed "bathorian covenant". Interesting as it seems quite familiar. Nexion 435 is the sole authentic Bathory dedicated nexion of the o9a and more specifically the ToB tradition. Do not be fooled by magian mystic impostors, they may ride on our name, but they have nothing to do with us and will fade away in time like all the others.

Many rumors will come and go, these do not matter. We do not suffer the weak and insipid. The magian media utilizes black propaganda under close directive of the MORG, what they do not realize is it does not effect us, we are here, in the shadows haunting and hunting. We feed off of your paranoia, we bathe in your fear, we drink your blood!

Even when it seems we are gone, we are here in the shadows of your failures, in the echoes of forgotten horrors and crimes unknown.

Aeonic terror be upon you, as the cold hand of undeath creeps into your lives, when it's all gone to shit, know it was our hatred that fueled it.

Era Bathory 463

– Varg'olac Noctulius

Australian division of 435

Black lodge ov the Werewulf

Death ov all Deserters

Ever heard of the phrase you can run but you can't hide?

That applies very well to how we see those who have deserted the cause, they are our enemies.

Enemies whose minds are corrupted by black propaganda and Nazarene influence that only indulges further into this mundane world, at the end of the day you are nothing but herd for us to feed on and if you can't handle the heat then you're in the wrong profession.

The Noctulian Blood Covenant wants those who are willing and honest in their works, those who strive and triumph over all, those who seek happiness in victory- but never in peace.

If you find yourself not able to follow this way of thinking then you're simply not good enough, go ahead and bother and waste someone else's time, we seek elites in their profession; a comradery even.

If you're not willing to bleed then how can we trust you?

If you've never known suffering then you're not of value.

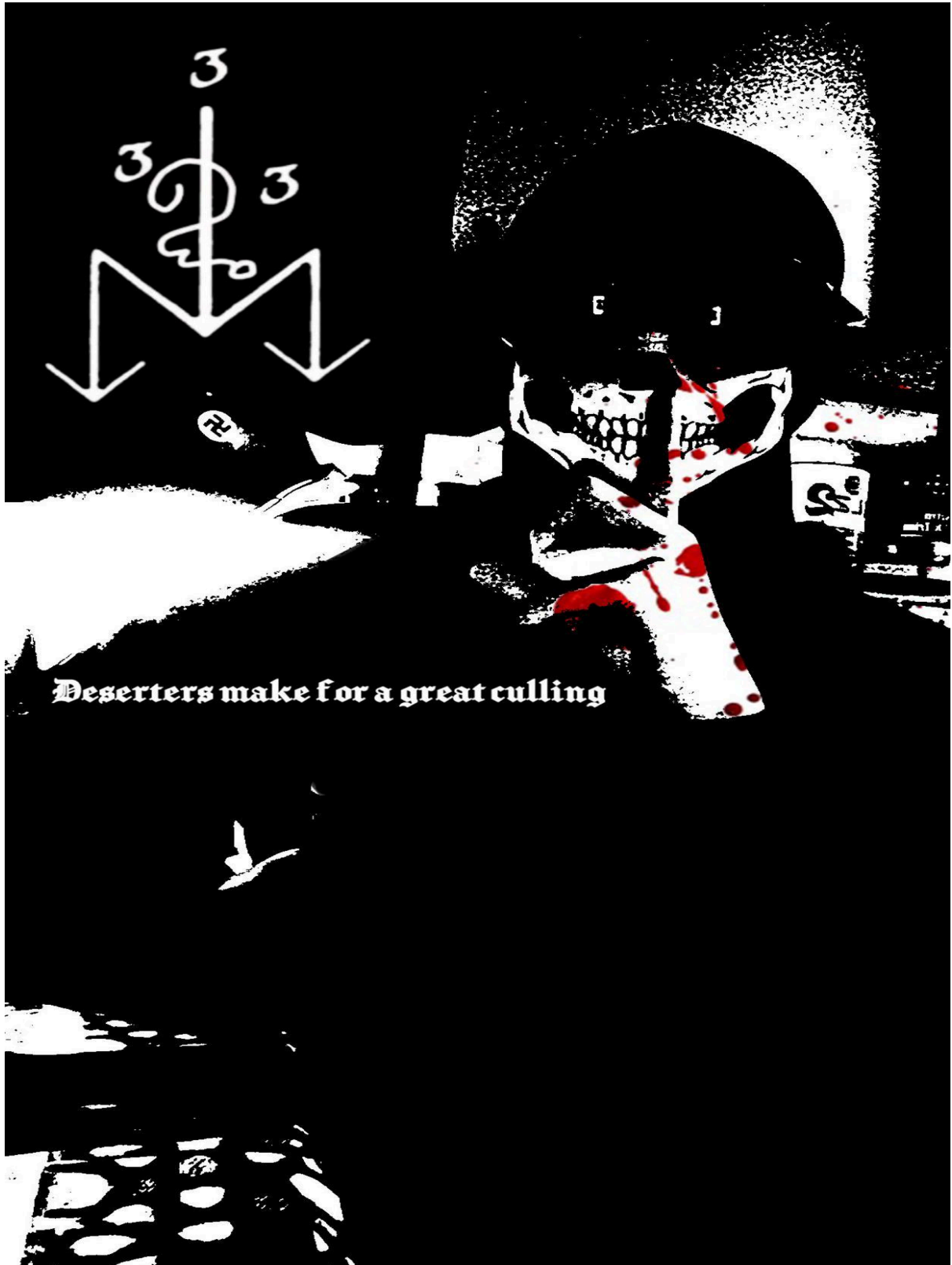
There are requirements, and you must meet those requirements, and if you cannot, then you're simply not good enough for the cause; the Noctulian Blood Covenant wants men/women who are willing and disciplined, not some scrawny internet warrior who proclaims they're of sinister prodigy, yet crumbles under any real-life circumstances.

-SinisterWyrd 435

Written date of 134yf



Sinister Myrd



Deserters make for a great culling

Lies about the O9A and Child Abuse

As explained many times in the past two years, {1} the Order of Nine Angles (O9A, ONA) does not and never has called for or promoted the commission of sexual violence with this lie about sexual abuse now being at the centre of an on-going anti-fascist campaign to try to defame and to discredit the O9A.

This lie – like the lie of misogyny {2} – has been repeated for nearly three years by means of “social media”, by web-sites on the internet, by press releases, by anti-fascists meeting with journalists and politicians, and others – and in propagandistic biased so-called “reports” issued by the anti-fascist political advocacy group at the forefront of the smear campaign and which reports are full of errors and lies {3}. This lie of sexual abuse has been repeated so often by so many and various means that many credulous or lazy people, including journalists, unwilling to do their own research into primary O9A texts, now believe the lie. A lie that has also been repeated in the mainstream Media who have uncritically quoted from those propagandistic biased “reports”.

The anti-fascist political advocacy group at the forefront of the smear campaign has British Members of Parliament – who believe their lies and propaganda – lobbying the Home Office to ban the O9A while anti-fascists continue to try to defame and to discredit the O9A by means of “social media”, by press releases to the mainstream Media, and by contacting journalists in Britain, Continental Europe, America and elsewhere all of who have never bothered to present the O9A side of the story.

In respect of the lie, the following was recently posted on the “Twitter” social media platform by the anti-fascist political advocacy group at the forefront of the smear campaign:

“Groups like the Order of Nine Angles (O9A) blend neo-nazi propaganda with calls to commit sexual violence as a means to spark societal collapse. Their reach is frightening. Their impact is increasingly clear. The UKHomeOffice must act to ban O9A now.”

The anti-fascist political advocacy group at the forefront of the smear campaign has never produced any evidence from primary O9A sources – written between 1976 and 2020 and authored, before 2011, by “Anton Long” or, after 2012, by his seven or so students – to substantiate the claim that O9A literature has called for or promoted sexual violence.

Instead, they rely on another lie: that around a dozen or so people who have been convicted of sexual offences or who are alleged to have called for sexual violence are “members” of the O9A whereas the truth is (i) that the O9A – being an anarchistic-nihilistic {4} esoteric philosophy and not a group or organization – has no members, and never has had any members, and (ii) that those people they name are and have been interested in the O9A,

generally because they have either (i) misunderstood O9A esoteric philosophy based as it is on an individual years-long hermetic quest along the O9A Seven Fold Way, as explained in books such as the 1989 Naos text and in the 2019 text The Seofonfeald Paeth, or (ii) those people have gotten lost in the O9A's Labyrinthos Mythologicus designed as that was to test, select, confuse, mislead and intrigue.

Having an interest in the O9A, being in possession of O9A literature, displaying the O9A sigil, claiming to be in contact with the O9A, and even calling one's self O9A does not make a person a "member" of the O9A. Except, of course, in the minds of prejudiced, intolerant, anti-fascists and their supporters who, judging by their campaign of or their belief in lies and propaganda about the O9A, have a preconceived opinion about the O9A not based on reason or actual experience or on scholarly research; a bias, a partiality; an unreasoned dislike of, or hostility toward the O9A; an unreasoning objection to the O9A; or who have made a preliminary or anticipatory judgement about the O9A.

To instigate, to conduct, such a campaign of lies and propaganda designed to try to defame and to discredit a group, or organization, or person, or a religion, or a philosophy – esoteric, political or otherwise – and a belief by others in such lies, is, as history reveals, part of the nature of many human beings. But history also reveals that such campaigns – while they may be effective in the short term, of years or decades – are, in terms of centuries and millennia, failures given that part of the nature of many other human beings is to question, to not be prejudiced or intolerant, to seek answers for themselves often by undertaking their own research.

Thus, even if in the present century anti-fascists and their supporters have thousands of people believing their lies and propaganda about the O9A, and even if they somehow succeed in having some fictional entity called "the O9A" banned by the government, it will in Aeonic terms make no difference to O9A esoteric philosophy and its Seven Fold Way, since it will still be taught in the manner of ancient hermeticism: from person to person, from teacher to pupil; as it has been so taught since the 1970s.

Haereticus
October 2020 ev
v.1.03

DRILL SGT GREY

DRILL SGT .333 is the LEADER of the VM (Velton Vindex Movement.) He is a grim, grey alien with large, almond-shaped eyes and a small, skeletal figure (which is in contrast to his over- sized head.) He wears a Drill Sgt. Uniform (including a large, harsh brimmed hat with the numerical code '333' emblazoned on the front, military pants tucked into combat boots and a military battle-ready logistical jacket emblazoned with the numeric '333' and on which is pinned an insignia of the Nine Angles, a patch bearing the sigil of the TOB and upon the collar- tab epaulets si the numbers '333' - the latter which appears on both of his thin, starved shoulders.) He wears a black armband with large white letters sewn onto the clothe bearing the initials V' VM.' Hsi mouth is only a slit which never smiles. From his mouth emanates only hate because he hates you, he wants to discipline you, he wants to punish you, he wants to push you over the brink so that you fal - like chaff - into the blaze of the abyss, the blaze of subversion, the blaze of the clandestine, the blaze of torture, the blaze of discipline.

He carries a wooden punishment paddle that has been drilled with holes, many, many holes. The holes are to lessen wind resistance when he beats you and he will beat you - he will beat you like a bad little girl or a bad little boy but he will not beat you because you have been bad, he will beat you because you have not been bad enough. When he bends you over and paddles your bottom it is a loving discipline because he is saying to you: do not be human, be a Noctulian! Although the way he phrases it may sound more like "TOUGHEN UP YOU WIMP!" or it may even sound like the churning and grating of hideous machinery in a terrible, dark and grim factory somewhere in the astral wastelands. Did I mention he also carries a cat o' nine tails made of a hideous leather-like substance which is interspersed with spikes? You are truly a fortunate soul if Drill Sgt. 333 decides to go after you with that particularly unholy implement.

The name tag on hsi battle-ready logistical jacket reads "GREY" - just in case you do not recognize him when you see him... But if you do see him you will surely recognize him, because only the most fortunate boys and girls receive the very specific sort of balloons and surprises that Drill Sgt. Grey has to offer.

Every foul verbal abuse that issues forth from his mouth which swirls and rotates with the horrors of Nythra will make you more motivated. Each beating he gives you will bring you closer and closer to the Abyss and insanity (like a trout swimming upstream, the Abyss will make you immolate yourself in the hideous and caustic ordeal of shedding the causal.) The more miles you run and the more push-ups you do chanting '333' will help you transform from your current state into a bloated frog: bloated on the blood current of the Velton Vindex Movement and basking under the radioactive glow of atomic mushroom clouds who look down upon you with leering spiral eyes.

-False Prophet Volume 1, Edition 1



A NOCTULIAN CRAVES DISCIPLINE

Abandonment in the O9A

There has been a disheartening movement of abandonment in the recent years within the Order of Nine Angles. It saddens me to see some of our high profile, and most prolific associates decide to step away over differences in methods or practices with other members. We are saddened with the self-demotion of our kin from Chloe 352 to Nameless Therein and countless others. These are some of our brightest and most inspiring delegates which have recently stepped away as they are faced with the disdainful and futile trends that came later with the unfavorable practices of the Tempel ov Blood and other high profile public incidents. While it may be daunting, discouraging, abandonment is not the answer!

The O9A is an exclusive brotherhood, a kollektive of unity and individuals who may differ in method at times, however still hold the same goal. Dark Imperium and the ushering forth of mankind's evolution. Many of us have given our existence, survival, and perseverance to the sinister way, with decades of ambition. Surely, it was not for nothing!

As a kollektive we are lawless, with no authority, no restriction, no dogma and no limits. We challenge all maigian ideologies, but at our core we are kindred. Rather than disowning the O9A, which we have built around our common goals, brethren, beliefs, and utilize your influence to build your own personal approach The White Star Acception had a massive influence on my own personal system and inspired many like myself whose wyrd aligned. They built great people of honor and power. The systematic technique of a nexion aids the whole of the sinister collective.

As a sinister collaboration there is several sub-traditions born from nexions creating new forms to presence the dark. Undoubtedly, this leads to different tactics and approach. This is not bad. Not only are good and bad subjective in the eyes of the beholder, but the sinister seeks to preserve itself in many ways, even if it does not make sense nor align with your personal wyrd. The sinister is never bound to our causal standards nor logic. You must nurture the sub-traditions that align with your personal wyrd, attract mind-like individuals, and always strive for greatness. It is a duty and responsibility to simply disregard that which is not aligned with your wyrd and strive to nurture a collective in your own way. What others do, if it does not conduct to your personal path; pay no heed.

Personally, it is sad to see a trend of abandonment. Chloe 352 had a major influence on me after my prison term. I searched online for all her works, asking any niner I came across how I can find the White Star Acception in hopes of gaining an affiliation, to contribute to the honorable few. Sadly, I never gained contact. Therefore in my quest, I developed my own nexion, heavily influenced by the WSA and Chloe, always excited to see her periodic articles and saddened when she departed again.

Nameless Therein, your contributions esoterically is not in vain. It is invaluable and inspiring. Do not give up your efforts, your wyrd is with us, with your contributions, and many have found true enlightenment. I hope to see you both again, the order is a part of us, we cannot deny that. We simply need to follow our own wyrd and care less about differences that have arose.

For Chloe Ortega 352 and Nameless Therein,

-Blood ReichsFührer Nachtferat 435

Noctulian Blood Covenant/O9A



Wyrdfully Beautiful

One thing I've learned on the sinister path is the beauty of being. The acceptance of causal and acausal coexistence as it is simply a journey for each of us to find upon our own way. This particularly sunk in when talking to my friend Beast Xeno and while studying his insidious way, where one learns to use their natural gifts rather than reliance on external methods. Here is the art of the sly man and as an art it's to be admired and cherished. The sinister path often takes much of the attention away from the numinous but it's important to have a balance. An appreciation of the beauty, the joy, the honor and to find it within the dark and sinister. Life wyrdfully has a way of throwing stones at us when we feel we are down and it may be discouraging, but that's just how it goes. Every challenge is a victory waiting to be won, every hardship a test of endurance. I no longer lay awake at night worrying about what vicissitudes may come my way tomorrow or the next day because everything is happening exactly as it is meant to, it has been written, everything is as it should be and it's all wyrdfully beautiful. It's a waste of time to worry about circumstances beyond our control, we must appreciate the beauty and complexity of our journeys. The sinisterly-numinous way has many secrets, don't overlook the beauty of wyrd when it's right under your nose.

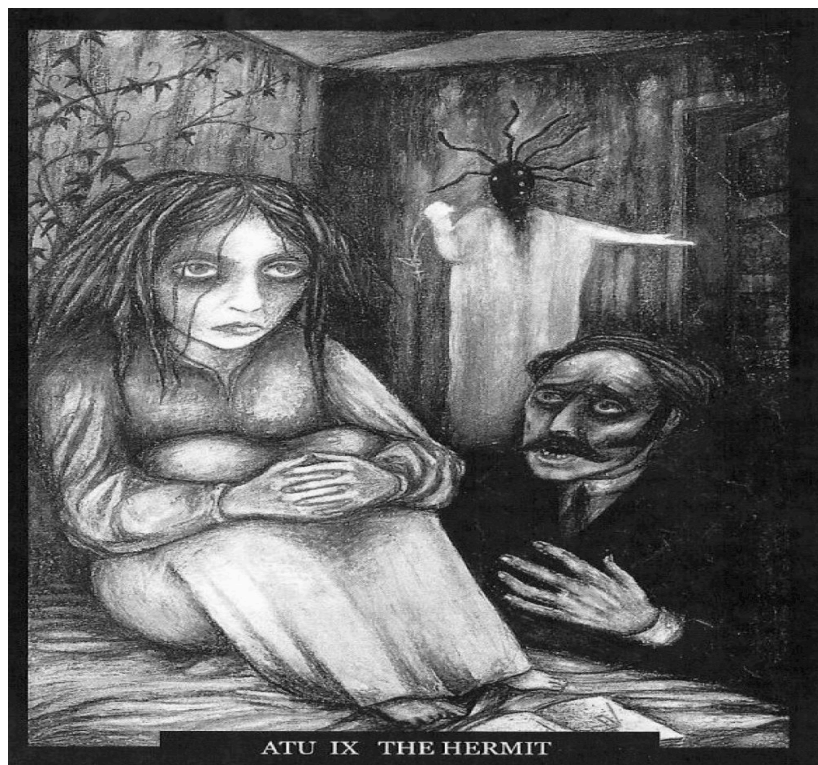
It reminds me of a line that song by Burzum, *dunkelheit*. " suddenly...life has new meaning..."

Blood ReichsFührer Nachtferat Noctulius

Nexion 435

O9A

134yf



Nazism in the Noctulian Blood Covenant and ToB

National socialism as utilized by the Noctulian Blood Covenant is not about politics as many would argue. Politics are simply causal debates of differing philosophies with no evolutionary basis. Nazism to us is modeled after the honor system of the third reich. We uphold the outlook of the SS above all other constructs. We live in honor of our (acausal) bloodline. The Noctulian Blood line. We strive for greatness and will devour any who stand in our way.

Every preconceived notion about us is so insipidly wrong, so simplified. Race is less of a concern than purity and honor. We strive because we defy, so transgress and eliminate those who seek to dilute us. Power, honor, pride and evil are our way.

We hate because it brings opposition, opposition brings triumph.

Ours is a path of eternal defiance, a true Noctulian approach.

We hail those who came before us, we build upon their noble works.

We are pure in our pride, the pride of our acausal race, our superior race.

The race of noctulians.

Agios O Noctulius

Agios O Hitler

Agios O Defiance

Blood and Soil..

Blood and Spirit..

-Commisar False Prophet

MORG mindgames

Their reputation does most of the work. Once someone gets the idea the Feds are looking at them, they scramble to clean up what ever they think could've been the causative factor. While the MORG sits and waits just for that, now they went from nothing to having somewhere to look at. Their greatest weapon is paranoia.

The MORG or Magian Operated Regime Government has complete and total control over everything you do, see and think. A key to deprogramming the self against the societal psycho-programming perpetrated by the MORG is genuine heresy and pathological defiance. By adopting traditionally and commonly immoral practices and beliefs, we begin to distance our self's from the magian pool of thought. We become outsiders looking in and this in itself is a powerful step towards the spiritual and psychological ascension that is referred to as Noctulianism.

The MORG will push out paranoia and fear, this does two things, both of which the Noctulian can learn from and utilize. by introducing stress into the lives of their target, this creates a self fulfilling prophecy of failure, of capture and defeat. They scramble to cover their tracks, to observe every angle, to hide their true nature and this leads to sloppiness. To the untrained individual, stress creates inefficiency and will lead to downfall. Attention to detail is clouded up by flickering thoughts and a waning sanity. "Can they find this? Can they do that? Should I hide this? Should I not do that?"this itself does a lot for them. An average persons first instinct is to do an internet search on the questions they have, this leaves a digital trail of your concerns, narrowing down where they should look. Now if you change daily routine because of a concern you have, by avoiding a place, it becomes a location of interest. Rather then doing a internet search, look into a public library, do not check a book out, do not take notes or photos only study and memorize. Rather then avoiding an area, for what ever reason, meticulously create a mundane atmosphere for that area, for example a ritual site that could tie you to the sinister tradition may be a concern, create a new habit of mundane origin perhaps begin hiking in that area be sure to slowly introduce more mysterious trails and destination stops, this causes several locations of interest allowing you more time to

slowly remove any evidence of or at least corrupting it perhaps by dropping a fair amount of trash and waste to contaminate the area and jumble it up.

When it comes to electronics nothing is entirely anonymous. But when it comes to phone security one could say that iPhone is simply more secure. Do not use Face ID or Touch ID as these make your device more accessible and directly tie you to them. Simply use a pass code as without that code, their jobs become much harder.

One can incorporate imagery or evidence of a wide range of unconventional philosophy on interests which would introduce the idea that they have no true ties to any particular organization or idea. If you show a since you philosophical instability and variety it gives an appearance that you simply are searching or eclectic and thus far less likely to be a threat by the MORG standards.

You must learn to plan ahead and deal well under pressure. To practice discipline under truly difficult circumstances. This is key to being a successful operative of the Noctulian path.

While it is most certainly not the directive of the ToB or 435 to encourage any particular activity that would result in such attention, it is important to note that it will find you and you must know how to conduct yourself when it does. When you go against the MORG, they will take notice, even when you are not breaking any laws or doing anything inherently wrong.

-nexion 435

INVOKATION AND AWAKENING OF KALI

The Human Skull Weilding Dark Mother of Destruction and Annihilation Personified

Location: Dark Tempel or in a Secluded Cave/Secluded Abode

Time: Early hours of the night 3:33 am (Indian Timings will work best to form a bond with Kali Ma or any Indian Dietie) most prevalent to presence the Undead Wampyric Entities who plague our cosmos, traumatizing those who have not unlocked the True Wampyric shadow within .

Equipment:

-Magic Mushrooms, Copious amounts of Wine (symbolising feasting upon our unholy blood essence we crave as Majus of Bathorianism), and Bang Laasi (a psychedelic THC derivative drink used by extreme & isolated mystics devoted to Shiva primarily such as our Aghori Brethren)

-Ritual Dagger (A weapon from the Era and Areas that still venerate Kali Ma pref.) -Robes appropriate for the era Kali Ma was most prevalent in for maximum eect, once could even adorn the walls of their room or Covens Tempel with Iconography of The Demoness of Mundane Annihilation

- Picture/Portrait of Black Kali Ma

- Mantra sheet music played in Kirtana appropriate for Kali Ma

-Goat Parchment inscribed with Trisickle Sigil of The Blood Craving Kali Ma

-3 Black Candles for Each Trisickle Point to fully activate the powers of her weapon of mass terror

-Human Skull (preferably real from prior cullings if possible, if not use that of an animal opfer)

-Chalice of Blood, once again preferably of an opfer mixed with one's own sacred blood, if not then replace the opfers blood with menstrual or some appropriate substitute

-Iron or Crystal Bell (Crystal will help store Acausal Cosmic Energy gained from the Rite)

-Incense of Myhrr or appropriate as felt by the Wampyre practitioner (Must be Strong Incense)

Rite-

Enter the place of the Rite- it is of utmost importance that there should be no external light entering the Ritual place so one may exhibit their full attention on the divine darkness bestowed upon our Wampyric Devotees for Aeons.

(Consume Substances 30 minutes to 1 hour prior depending on the Wamphyre))

Imbue the candles with your own blood beforehand or of an enemy as Kali may feast upon their essence you are using as an oering to help appease her thirst for the sacred crimson life force.

Making sure the Black Candles will be the only source of light, you may light them once they are placed in the position of the Trisickle Sigil (used by white star acception 352)

(This should be facing towards India to connect the Wampyric Undead with our Sacred Bathorian Rites, a sign of Hommage to the Divinely Dangerous Goddess of Violence)

Burn the incense around the room, creating a midst in wish we can perhaps see the terrors of Kali Ma appear in front of our very coven (a result achieved several times) Take the Chalice of Blood and pour a generous amount into the Skull- Then with your arms outstretched and on your knees chant "OUM KALI MA MOTHER OF DARKEST VIOLENCE, TAKE HEED OF MY SACRED OFFERING!" (not only showing a sort of Servitude and Blood Communion to Kali Ma but mainly to gain her presence with further veracity as Kali Ma can be an extremely dangerous and difficult Dark Mother to work with when enacting in conventional ways however, our tortured praxis of Bathorianism can combat this with enough dedication to The Art of Cosmic Dark Wampyrism)

Focus on one candle per each set of chants, As the eternal hunger of Kali Ma begins to beckon amidst the death current that hallows throughout the bleak air of the midnight miracles. Then Proceed to Chant:

Om Kreem Mahakalikayai Namah!

(The above mantra chanting is salutations and invocation to Goddess Kali, Chant it 3 times in 3 sets)

Face the Altar, Bow 3 times in 3 sets whilst chanting, in increasing intensity & speed to further :

"OUM MA KALI OUM KALI MA OM KALI NAMAH!"

Kiss the Portrait of Kali Ma then Cut yourself with your Ritualistic Weapon using the blood to anoint the third eye chakra of Kali Ma and of yourself

Inscribe Kali Ma Trisickle Sigil onto the parchment- then, using the blood you have gracefully drawn under the ever-gazing eye of our Wampyric Entities we adhere to, anoint each point of the trisickle to activate the sigil;

Once you have done this, perform a yoga mudra with your third eye chakra vibrating on the divinely dangerous feminine principle Kali Ma so monstrously graces us with for our Venerated Art of Dark Wampyrism-

Chant:

Om Hrim Shreem Klim Adya Kalika Param Eshwari Swaha'.

(Meaning - Oh, powerful goddess Kali, you dance in joyful excitement! You create everything in the world through your creative abilities. Benefit - This mantra is believed to bring rapid growth to a person's predatory vampiric spirituality)

(Chant for each point of the sigil and for each candle whilst engaging in self-agellation showing your reverence and honourable praxis following upon the teachings and fables of The Most Violent Dark Mother of Blissful Hideous

Sacrifices)

Take the Sigil and burn each point of the sigil with each candle until only ashes remain, take a pinch of the ashes and bless your third eye chakra then once again with the blood essence collected- Blood in the Skull should remain on the Altar next to Kali Ma to serve as your acknowledgment of her superior super-predatory feminine principle that has inspired many of our Wampyric Brethren throughout the centuries of our mainly British Covens.

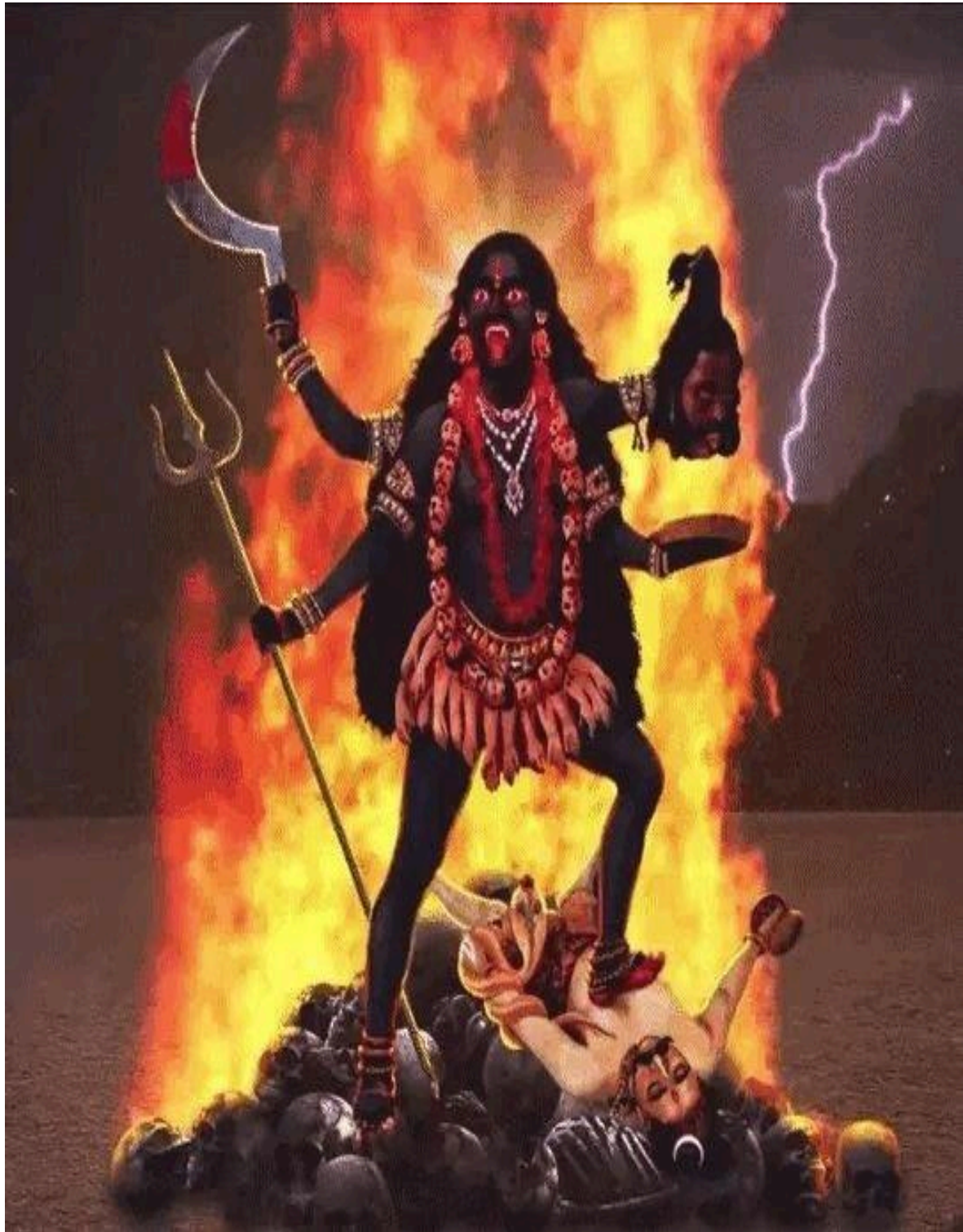
Use the ashes to blow out each candle whilst chanting the previous chant for each candle to embrace the wampyric spiritual growth betrothed to us through this honorable mantra to our venerated Dark Mother Kali Ma.

Chant: Om Hrim Shreem Klim Adya Kalika Param Eshwari Swaha'.

Now Kali Ma has been invoked, a successful blood communion and oering has been achieved and you will begin to experience absurd dreams of astral travel feasting upon mundane prey with the same blackened eyes of evil of the erce wrath that Kali Ma plagues across the Mundane World to enact our Wampyric Satanic Aeon.

The Rite is over and you may collect your belongings (be sure to write notes of your experience and then read them before you astral dream to make certain you will be graced by the unsettling demonic presence of The Hindu Dark Mother, guiding you across unseen realms draining the blood essence and evoking the death current amongst the lower castes... HAIL KALI MA !

-Nexion435





**Official Attire ov The Noctulian Blood
Covenant**

Official Attire

If one is to be initiated into the Noctulian Blood Covenant then one must understand the regs of our outfit, and no this isn't some blindness game of dress up: this uniform is earned not given too.

Of course you could just buy what you need for it, of course we know that, but all you will be seen as is simply a jester or a circus clown, and it will always be in the back of your mind about how much of a sad pathetic bastard you are.

Before you are designated your uniform one must understand that the uniform is to be on correctly, think of it like a Drill Sergeant inspecting your uniform; everything is to be on right, neatly folded and boots tucked in, you getting all this rookie?

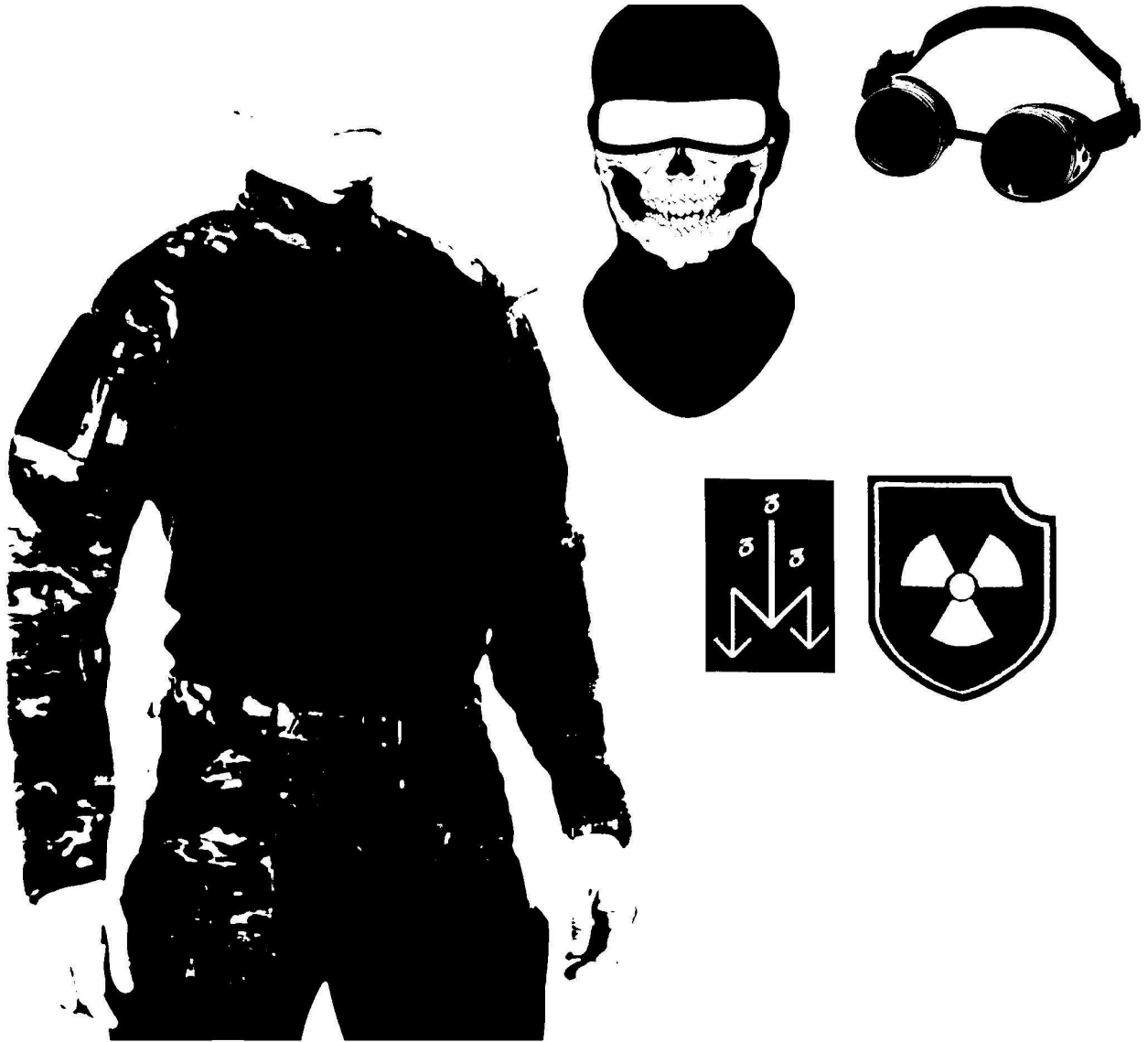
The Noctulian Blood Covenant has two uniforms to its name, (1) the ground force uniform and (2) the shock trooper uniform.

Here is what is needed for the ground force uniform.

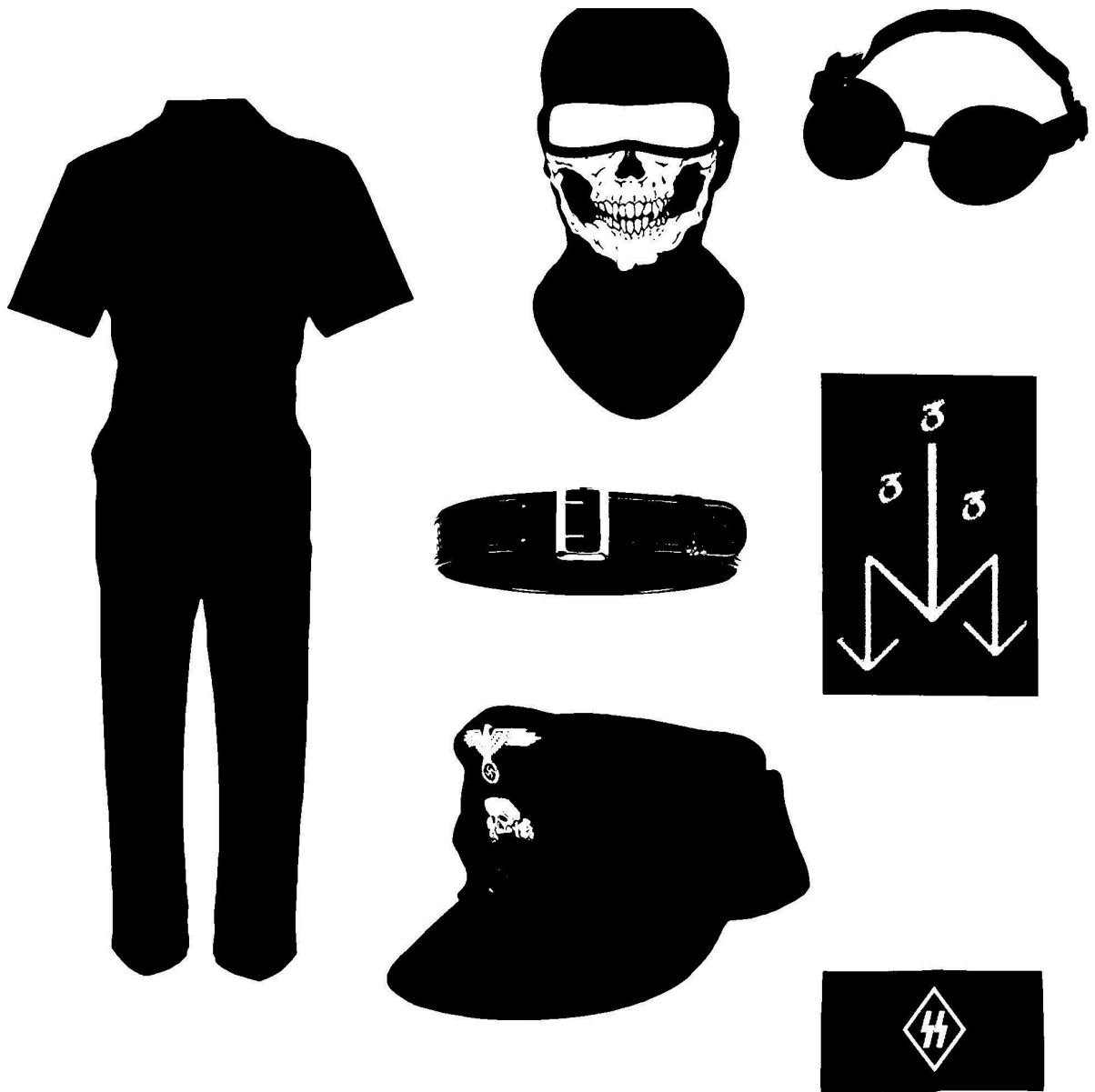
- Black Multicam Top and Bottoms
- A Balaclava of any sort(though preferably the siege skull mask works best)
- Black Tactical boots
- A ToB support Patch(an AtomWaffen patch can be used as well)
- A Nazi Party Arm Band..

Here is what is needed for the shock trooper uniform.

- M43 Panzer hat
- Skull Balaclava
- Rothco Jumpsuit
- Sam Brown belt with/without shoulder strap
- Black tactical boots
- SS Arm Band
- Black welders goggles



Ground Force Uniform



Shock Trooper Uniform

Murder your local faggot



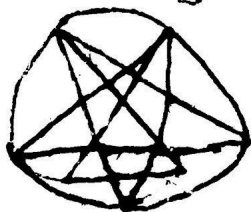
BLUT
BLUT
BLUT
BLUT

3
3 3
6 2



HEIL Nachtferrat
4 5

VINDEX Discipline
3 3 3



KILL Rapist Mutt

